## MARBLE HILL PRESS.

J. G. FINNEY, PUBLISHER.

MARBLE HILL. - - MISSOUR

THE Chicago Sun declares that "the progress made in some Southern towes reads more like a fairy tale than fact."

THE San Francisco Chroniele thinks. that many of the Indian reservations are entirely out of proportion to the beggarly collection of savages that roam over them.

CHICAGOANS rejoice in the pos of a city that is 24 miles long by 8 miles wide. The noble ambition of Chicago to be the biggest city in America is bound to be satisfied if it has to annex all of Northern Illinois.

In a short time, predicts Goodall's Sun, the Sioux lands will be opened to impoverished immigrants. There were not enough homesteads to go around in Oklahoma, but the Sioux reservation is five times the area of Oklahoma.

AUSTRIA is the latest power in Europe to put her foot down with the declaration that she is going to have peace in Europe if she has to light for it. This will afford all the military Emperors a good excuse for asking for increased taxes for the support of their armies.

PITTSBURG, which has so long been considered one of the smokiest and dirtiest of American cities, has brightened and grown handsome with wonderful rapidity since natural gas came into general use as fuel in that place. A clean face is eminently desirable in cities as in individuals.

THE work of demolishing the houses and laying out new streets through the dums of Naples began yesterday. Seventeen thousand houses and sixty-two churches will be destroyed, leaving half the population of the city of medicants roofless. This is a good time to watch for pauper immigrants.

THE news which comes from Yale that the captain of the freshman base ball nine and the stroke our of the base ball crew failed to pass the examination shows the futility of wasting the time of those representatives of physical culture over such unimportant topics as mathematics and the classics.

A WASHERWOMEN'S association has just recently been organized in Little Rock, Arkansas, among the colored women, and legally incorporated. The association expects to aid and care for members in time of iliness and distress, and to further the interests of the laundry business in various ways.

Missouri is down on trusts. A law has been passed making every namement or understanding to fix prices or restrict production a conspiracy punishable by heavy fines and forfeiture of franchises. Texas is against trusts in ticular. The ball has fairly started. If it can be guided with wisdom it will prove a great benefit.

IT SEEMS strange that there can be any question as to the right of the authorities of any state to stop a prize fight. In the absence of a statute every state has the right to keep the peace within its own borders and the man who invents some new way of breaking it, cannot escape because the Legislature has not laid down a penalty for a breach accomplished in that particular way.

RUNAWAY matches are common enough, especially in the south, where the shot gun menace seems to have a stimulating rather than a detering effect, but it is reserved for Eufaula, Ala., to give us the first instance of a walkaway match. Parson Duncan, of that city, lost his wife a few days since and after decently awaiting a week eloned with a girl of the neighborhood. and the two set out on foot in the direction of Florida.

THE Tradesman will publish a statement showing the industrial situation in the South as exhibited by the number of new industries established during the last three months. It shows that during the past quarter 1,021 new industries have been established, against 600 in the previous quarter. There were 1,711 new enterprises begun during the first six months of 1889, against 1,290 for the corresponding period of the previous year, showing that the South is going ahead at a more rapid rate than ever before. The most noticeable feature of the past three months has been the organization of 51 new cotton and woolen mills, against 35 in previous quarter. Georgia leads with ten mills, North Carolina following with eight. Fifty-two foundries and machine shops were organized, a gain of seven over the previous quarter. Alabama leads in this particular industry with nine new works, ssees, Georgia and Kentucky following with seven each. Eighty-two erganized, of which 17 were in Kentucky, as against 61 in the previous quarter. The number of relirond companies organized shows a gain of almost 100 per cent, the number for the past quarter being 180, against 05 during the previous quarter. Texas and Alabama lead in this respect, with 22 and 30 respectively. Two hundred and seven wood-working establishments were or

## FOR THE LADIES.

A Mice Summer Girl's Hands Suit.

Why the Mail Carriers Get Se Weary—The Old Clock—Ways of Smart Little Women.

(FROM A WHEELED CHAIR.)

FOUR WAXEN DETAILS CHARL.)
Four waxen petais, fresh and fair,
With dewy sweetness spread,
Drive out the gloom and weary care,
And bring new life instead.
Ah! Nature has been kind to you—
All kisses and no tears.
Bave clouds obscured your heaven's blue
And have you had no fears?
Bloomed you awhile against the wall,
Where coolest shadows ever fall,
Where ne'er a stormy blast assailed,
No bitterness opprest,
Where ne'er a twinge of pain has paled
Your face or rent your breast?
Ah! simple talk; you, but a flow'r,
Whose span of life was sweet,
Have neither heart nor soul nor pow'r,
Except to lighten pain's retreat.

Except to lighten pain's retreat.

—H. S. Keller.

One of Our Nice Summer Girls.



While this stylish and graceful young woman is examining the toilets of ladies near her, one can gain a good idea of the charming costume which she her self wears. It seems an old story that the gown is Directorie. Many articles of wearing apparel are termed "Di-rectorie" at present, because it sounds well. This time, however, the cut of the gown is Directoire, pure and simple, The foundation material is a heavy cream-colored serge with Egyptian red and gold stripes. The lapels, cuffs and revers of the coat are faced with Egypt-ian red silk, while a fall of cream lace finishes the gown at the neck. The trimmings about the bottom of the full round skirt is also of the red silk. The mantle which is so becoming to the ob-ject of your attention, is of golden brown silk lined with red and trimmed with a cascade border of the brown silk and a foot ruffle of dull red silk lace. The hat of fine brown straw is faced with cream lace and is trimmed with cream ribbon and large wings.

The Girls Know Why They're So Anxious

"I wonder more and more, all the time," said an old letter-carrier to a Chicago Journal man, "what makes people so anxious to get a letter. If a person is expecting to receive a chal-lenge to fight a duel, or the reply of his lady love to a proposition of marriage. or even a check for \$25, I can understand how he can be so eager and excited about it. But the stuff that is writ ten in ninety-nine out of every hundred of the letters I deliver must be simple little platitudes between friends, such as pass between them when they meet on the street, except shorter and less satisfactory. But how anxious the satisfactory. But how anxious the people are to receive these letters! You don't know anything about it. You don't know anything about a week. Why, there are some people on my route who, I really believe, don't do anything else but sit down and wait for me to come, or else stand at the gate or window to watch for me. They don't get a letter more than once a month, but they watch for it every day. If I say, 'nothing to day,' they groan and slink away. If I hand them a letter, they fly with it into the house as if they had found a pocket-book, and even go off into a secret place to examine its contents. All this makes me a very popular man, I tell you. You see, these people associate me with the keenest enjoyments and dearest hopes of their lives. I am a sort of a lior with them; and, to tell you the truth, I have a matrimonial project in view very much above my station.'

He was a clock agent, and as the lady of the house opened the door he caught a glimpse of the ancient timepiece which, sharing the fortunes of the family, had crossed crossed the seas, and "come to Amerika." He made his offer and this was the response he got: "Exchange my clock! Is it me! What would I be doin' with doin' with wan of the little, buzzing, whirring clackin things they sell in the shops here. Indeed, and I'll not exchange you clock. Don't keep good time? Well, for forty years my husband has gone to his business when that has gone to his business when that clock told him to, and I've had his dinner ready for him when the clock said, and the children have all gone to school by the face of that clock, and its struck for the church going and the buryings. and the outgoings, and the home goings. Nothing has ever been done in my family unbeknownst to that clock. And now where the speaking ill of it, and wanting me to exchange its respectable old face, and its self-respecting voice for a thing all nickel-plating and gim-crackery and buzy and whirr that has to have its inwards examined every few weeks! Get out with you, ye spalpeen!" And he got.

An Able Little Salesweman.

I heard a story about a preity little widow the other day which contains a hint to young women who are suddenly thrown upon their own resources. This little woman lost her husband, and in the course of time it became necessary to do something to support herself. After trying a good many places she was given a position in a State-streat dry goods store, with the handkerchief counter as her department. The first day she was there a gentleman came along and stopped at her counter to look at the goods. She felt that she ought to sell him something, so she went at it energetically, and, though the man tried in every way to clude her, he couldn't do it, and was finally forced to buy a half dozen handkerchiefs. When she got her milery at the end of the week she found a substantial increase over the figure at which she had been engaged. She asked the counter the reason. An Able Little Saleswoma

"Because of a sale you made the first day you came. If you remember, you sold half a dozen handterchiefs to a gestleman after making a long talk?"

"Yes, I remember," she said.

"That was Mr. Hartridge. He thought your salary ought to be raised."

This was a good while ago. The lady is happily married again. You may be sure that a girl who can sell goods to the proprietor of the store will not be any too long in getting a husband, and a good one, too.—Chicago Mail.

Make Your Own Candy

Now is the joyous season of the year when, if you are only acquainted with the precious secret of their preparation, you can make for yourself with ten minutes work, candies more delicious than were ever purchased at the most expensive confectioners. The latter never have this particular sort of candies for sale, because they will not keep; but never have this particular sort of candies for sale, because they will not keep; but fresh- cooked they are morsels for the gods, and this is the way to make them:

Take some big strawberries, ripe but firm, and hull them. Then mix two cupfuls of granulated sugar with a little less than one cupful of cold water. Put the mixture on a hot fire and let it boil hard, without stirring, until a boil hard, without stirring, until a spoonful dropped into cold water crystallizes to the brittle point im-mediately. Now take it off the fire and mediately. Now take it off the fire and pour it into cups, previously warmed in the oven. Dip the strawberries one by one into this hot solution as quickly as possible, fishing them out with forks and laying them on greased tin pans.

The briefest sort of an immersion will

be sufficient to give each berry the desired coating of sugar candy. Finally, set the pans on the ice in the refrigerator and as soon as the fruit is cold it will be ready to eat. Perhaps "gobble" would be a more appropriate word, considering the engerness with which such strawthe eagerness with which such straw-berries are usually consumed. In very truth they are not rivaled by any other kind of sugar plums, as you will your-self confess if you try them. Malaga grapes and nuts as well may be treated in the same way.

A Girl's Advice to Girls,

Girls do not be in a haste to wed. Build up healthy bodies by good food, Build up healthy bodies by good food, plenty of exercise and sleep. Learn all the useful household arts before you attempt to make a home. Cultivate your minds with the best books, that you may be able to teach your children much that school-training alone will never give you. Choose your amusements wisely, for youth must have pleasure, but need not waste itself in harmful frivolity. Above all, select your friends with care. Avoid girls who live only for fashion, flirtation and enjoyment, and use the privilege all enjoyment, and use the privilege all women may claim to decline the acquaintance of the young men whose lives will not bear inspection by the innocent eyes of women. Let no delusion of wealth, rank, comelines or love, tempt you to trust your happiness to such an one. Watch and wait till the true lover comes, even if it be all your life, for single blessedness is far better than double misery and wrong. ters are a very useful, happy, independent race, never more so than now, when all professions are open to them, and honor, fame and fortune are bravely won by many gifted members of the sisterhood. Set your standard high, and live up to it, sure that the reward will come, here or hereafter, and in the form best suited to your real need.

Talk to the Children.

Talk to the children. A child whose mother talks to it learns to talk itself far more quickly that one whose mother loes not. We've heard people say: 'What's the use in talking to a baby does not like that? He can't understand you. But baby does understand for more than is often supposed, and then by being talked to be is taught to understand. Tell the children little tales; if in rhyme they like them best. Children are always fond of us

because we do this very thing. Our little niece, who is just turning 3, looked up at us the other day, and said: "Me don't lib wid you, do me?" "No," we replied, "but we wish you did." "So do me," she responded with a sigh. "Why?" we asked. "Oh, 'cause we always have so much fun. You tell me 'bout the 'Frog and the Duck' and the 'Little Red Hen, and my mamma don't know none o' zem sings.' As a matter of fact her mother knew them as well as we did, but she never thought to tell them to the child. When we took the child home we spoke to her about it, but she re-

"Oh! I can't be bothered. Its too much trouble.

Of course, we don't expect a busy mother to neglect her other duties to entertain the children, but it strikes me that this is one of her first duties, and if she so desires she may sew, bake, darn stockings, wash dishes, dust, etc., and talk to the little ones the whole time she is at work. They will be far better children if she does,

A PATENT POSTAL BOX.

An Ingenious Invention Exhibited in Melbourne Australia.

A patent postal pillar box of an ingenious character has been exhibited at the Anthenæum Club, Melbourne. The box is octagonal in shape and stands seven feet in height, having a diameter of about two feet, and it has three divisions. The top one contains a series of compartments, in which there are police and fire alarms, the former being communicated with by means of a telephone, while the fire brigade is apprised of a fire in the locality by the pressure of an electric button. The central division, which is the largest, is devoted to the reception of letters and newspa-pers, the ordinary slot or opening through which the letters are placed being covered with a wire comb, to prebeing covered with a wire comb, to pre-vent the letters being extracted by the insertion of thin sticks or pieces of wire, The letters fall into an iron box which is fastened on to the door, and when it is desired to clear the box all that the postman has to do is to touch a spring, which causes the bottom of the box to full, and this allows the letters to drop fall, and this allows the letters to drop into the open bag underneath. There is a dial immediately above the door denoting the times at which the box is cleared, and on the door being closed the hand on the dial indicates at what time the next clearance will take place. The bottom division is reserved for the batbottom division is to see that the police telephone and fire alarms, and on top of the roof an electric lamp is affixed.

A Michigan tooth-pick factory uses birch wood exclusively. The logs are sawed into pieces twenty-eight inches long, which are thoroughly steamed and out into ribbons, eight or ten of them at a time are run through the tooth-pick machinery, coming out at the other end, the perfect pieces falling into one basket, the broken pieces and refuse end, the perfect pieces falling into one basket, the broken pieces and refuse falling into another. The picks are packed into boxes, 1,500 in a box, by girls, mostly comely-locking squaws, and then packed into cases, and linally into big boxes, ready for shipment. About 7,500,000 tooth-picks are turned out each workless.

## THE PEARL DIVERS

DE AUSTIN C. BURDECK.

About northwest from Putlam, and distant only a few miles from the west coast of Ceyloa, was the residence of Sir John Lakin. He had come out from England many years before the time at which we open our story, and engaged in the pearlishery. He was quite wealthy then, and in this he had an advantage over many of those who were engaged in the same but ness. He could command the services the best divers, and be could buy up pearls of those who needed the money. And though be had now amassed a fortune, yet be was still in the business. Money was his god, and he worshipped it most devout-iy. The paronet's wife was dead, and the

own blood, was his daughter, an only child. Her usme was Bella. Hella Lakin was nineteen years of age and was as handsome as her father was avaricious. She did not possess that ic beauty, which serves sculpt ideals of goddesses, but it was a beaut; roodness - a beauty that could not have had any life without a warm, noble heart to enliven and soften it. She was short in entiven and sorten it. She was short in stature, round and full in frame, with ruddy cheeks and sparkling blue eyes. When she spoke, she seemed ready to laugh, for a warm smile was always playing about her lips and winking in her eyes when her soul was at case. In short, she had one of those faces which would tempt a kiss from the lips of an anchorite.

One calm, moonlight night, when the fresh sea breeze drove away the heat that had been so burdensome all the day, and the air was filled with the perfume of oriental spices, Bella walked in her father's

But she was not alone. By her side walked a youth who had known her long. His name was Alian Wilton. He was an Englishman, born in Calcutta, of poor parents, his father having been alicutenant

in the army.

Allan came to Ceylon when only fourteer years of age, and had been engaged as a common pearl diver ever since -being now four-and-twenty. From his father he had inherited a noble soul, a quickness of intelligence and a fine sense of honor. He loved knowledge, and with Hella's assistance, he had as many books as he wished to read and study. He had been with the baronet now six years, and during that time he had brought up more pearls for his employer than any other two men, if we except one native who had been dead now over a year. He was a noble-looking youth, carrying national pride in his soul and modesty and goodness in his soul and face both

"Bella," he said, as they reached the extremity of the garden and sat down be neath a talipot tree, "I hardly think I shall spend another season in Ceylon."
"What," uttered the maiden, gazing up

into her companion's face as the smile fad ed away from her own. "Not live in Ceylon! You do not mean to leave us! "Yes-I must go."

"No, no, Allen, you do not mean so. You "I fear I must. Bella."

"But, wherefore! Oh, if you go, what shall I do? "You will find plenty to do."

"Ayo-to sit and cry because I am so lonesome. You will not go, Allan-you will not. Tell me you will not go!" "Ah, Bella, you know not what you say. I must not stay."

"Why-The reason should be plain," re olied the youth, with some hesitation "But I can speak as pininiy as you wish.
surely will not hide anything from you though I would rather you should gain the knowledge from your own understanding. "But, Allan, how can I? Tell me-tell

Allan Wilton gazed some moments int the fair girl's face, and then he said, with some tremulousness in his tone:
"Pardon me, then, for the speech I now

when you were a laughing, joyous girl-"And am I not the same now!"

"You may be in that single respect, but alas, no longer a mate for me. Oh, I must have passed near you have been un-happy ones, for amid all my toil the light of your smiles has choered me-on. But I am boy no longer, nor even a youth, as we use the term distinct from manhood. I am a man now, and you have grown a woman Even now I shall never efface your my heart, nor would I if I could. But if I remain longer, I shall only become more firmly bound by those ties which must break the heart in rending. O Bella-good poble girl-you must see it now! It would be wicked for me to stay. Plainly, now, I tell you-it can do no harm-I-love you too well to stay longer. Now you ha

The fair girl withdrew her hand from the youth's loosened grasp, and bowed her head. She remained thus some moments. Finally she looked up, and the moonbeams were reflected from the pearly tears that had collected in her eyes, and now stood trembling upon the lashes.

"Allan," she said, in a low, agitated tone,
"I do understand you, and if I have never
before thought of this as you now present
it, it is because I have been so happy in your company that I have not looked much to the future. For joy, I have only looked to your coming, from hour to hour, and from day to day. But do not leave me now —Oh, do not! I should die if you were group!

With these words, spoken at the close in quick, spasmodic tones, she placed her hand upon Allan's arm, and pillowed her

head upon his bosom.
"But," said Allan, trying to be calm "why should I stay, when it could only end in misery to us both? Oh, you should know that to live thus, we should be unhappy, unless we could be united foreverand that cannot be!"

"Why may it not be?" murmured the maiden, without looking, up.
"How, Bella! Would you consent!"
"Oh, with all my heart, and all my soul!" And as the fair girl thus spoke, she

clung more closely to the noble youth.

For a moment Allan forgot all else but
the words he had just heard, but he would "Alas he uttered, "I could almost wish I had never known the thing you have told me, for your father will never consent to this—never!" not deceive himself.

"He may—he may," oried Bella, earnestly. "He loves me, and I do not think he
would see me miserable. He has money
enough, and—"

"Hold, Bella I can have as much money as we should ever want. I possess a secret that is worth more than I should dare estimate. I know of a new pearl bank, which no man save myself has yet soon. But your father is too proud to mate his child with a pearl diver."

Yet Bella was hopeful. She made Allan promise that he would not go away till he could know all, and she even intimated that rather than live without him, she would follow him.

Hella! I have a husband all

"Perhaps you mean Condor Sudham," the girl said

"Aye-I do mean him." "And do you mean to tell me that I must be the wife of that man!" asked Bella, speaking more with rank astonishment than with fear.

"It is all settled, my child."

Bella gazed into her father's face in speechless surprise—and no wonder. This Condor Sudham was a scion of an old family that once had a title. He was born on island, and was now over forty years of age. He was a member of the legislative council, and a merchant, and was one of the nost wealthy men of the country. He was ort, dumpy, coarse, dark-featured man, well enough as a member of government but never made for an affectionate frie He was married already to his money, an ary place in his heart.

And such was the

such was the man the baronet would have his child marry. Sudham had seen Hella often, and he thought she would make a fine addition to his estate He would take a pride in showing her, and having her preside at his table. But the maiden herself had different opinions upon

the subject.
"If I thought you were in carnest, father, should know exactly what to say."
"Ah, and what would it be, my child?"

"I never can be that man's wife." "Yery well. You will have a father's au thority to contend with, then. He assured you shall marry with him, for so I have

But the baronet found himself with more ork on his hands than he had counted or Bella grew sad and melancholy, and soon the truth burst upon him that his child was beginning to lose all her for him. She looked upon as the tyrant who would crush her and she smiled no more in his presence He could not help noticing this, and he wish granting to his child the holy boon she ked. He looked upon the poor pear diver as the only obstacle to his plans. had no faculty of looking down into the heart. He knew of only two powers of nature-two moral and social executives; one was power of station, and the other power of money. One day he and Sudham

"Upon my soul," said Sudham, "I mus have her for my wife, for I have made al my plans with an eye to that event." "And so she shall be," the baronet re-

sat in council,

turned. "She is crazy now with this pearl diver.

"Why not send him off!"

"Because I fear Bella would go with

"But shut her up." "Yes, I know. But then she would moar nd grieve he rself away."
"Then look," cried Sudham, ener-

getically, for a very happy thought had struck him. "Why not get him to dive for the great pearl which is sunken close by the Bangale Rocks!" "But would be do it?" returned the baro-

net, catching at the idea.
"Make him do it," suggested the mer chant. "Promise him the hand of Bella, if

he succeeds." "And suppose he does succeed?"
"He cannot. Among those rocks there

is a current running so swift and furious that no mortal man can withstand it. Over twenty of the best native divers have los their lives in pursuit of that pearl. I have seen logs of wood sunk near those rocks with something attached to them to sink them, and in a few moments the surface of the water would be covered with splinters. I tell you if he dives there he comes not up "Very well," returned Lakin, after some

hought: "if you say so, so be it." "I do say so, and let it be done as soon as you please."

And so it was settled. This pearl, after which Allan was to be requested to dive, was one which had been taken some years before on a bank not far and all three of them were under water together, when an oyster of extraordinary size was seen. It was brought up and opened, and within was found a pearl as large as a robin's egg. As the boat was nearing the shore, a dispute arose among the divers as to who should receive pay for the pearl. From words they passed to blows, and in the struggle the oyster was overboard. It sauk near the rocks, and as the oyster was dead, it could not have moved away by any volition of its "No, no, no! crice Bella, after Allan

had informed her of the ordeal her father had given him to pass. "You shall not do "But it must be so," returned the youth, salmly and firmly. "Your father has given calmly and firmly. me his solemn words, in presence of the councilor, Sudham, that if I bring him up the pearl I shall have your hand. If I die, so let it be; but I feel that I shall not. Last night I had the most pleasant and promising dreams, and I have not a single fear in the prospect. Think! if I succeed-you are mine forever. Oh, we will not look beyond this! And listen; I think I hold a secret which none of the divers have fairly considered. They have always taken the time of the whole ebb of the tide, thinking that the water would be more still then; but I am sure that the most quiet time at the bottom is after the tide has began to come in. At the ebb, there is surely a mighty current whirling around those rocks, induced by some subterranean channel; but when the tide has turned, and been half an hour on the flood, I think the water is more calm below, though it surges so furiously at the surface. But do not dissuade me. I know the undertaking is perilous; but what is my love for you, if I would not risk my life to gain it." ife to gain it."

A vast crowd was collected about the

shore opposite the Bangale Rocks. The story of the strange trial which was to come off had become known among the people, and they had assembled to witness it. The chief magistrate was there, and other magistrates of that section. Bella was there with her father, and she was pale and

The hour had come—the moment of the clear ebb—but the pearl diver was not yet present. Nearly half an hour passed away, and the people began to imagine that he would not come. But just as the murmur was becoming general, a boat appeared, coming around a distant point, in which were three men. One of them was Alian Wilton. He stood in the bow of the boat, and his bearing was firm and sure. He was dressed in a close-fitting garb of ciled was dressed in a close-fitting garb of ciled silk, with a simple skirt of silk about his loins which reached half-way to his knees. At length the beat stopped, and there was a hushed stillness upon the shore. The water was in wild commotion, and the surges iashed madly among the rocks.

"Oh, he shall not dive!" gasped Bella, clasping her hands in agony. But her father hade her be still.

chasping her hands in agony. But her father hade her be still.

Four stout carsmen rowed the boat to the spot where they hold it. He did not reach the place where they hold it. He did not reach the place where the water hissed and boiled, but stopped at some distance from it. A few moments the light bark trembled close by the mighty caldren, and then the youth stood upon the bow. He cast one glance upon the fair form that now leaned upon the barenet for support, and then he closed his hands above his head, and prepared to dive. There was a low murmur upon the shore, like the rumbling of a distant storm, and every sye was eagerly fined upon the noble

form. In a moment more, the diver left the low of the boat, his body vibrated ant in the air, and on the next the trop

bled waters had closed over it.

Bella Lakin stood with hands firm ed, her eyes fixed with a wild, vacant starv upon the spot where the youth had good down, while every muscle and nerve in her frame seemed fixed as marble.

The minutes passed—one—two—three—four—five—and there was a quiver in della's frame and her hands worked nerv ously upon her bosom. The color now left her lips, and a more deathly hue overspread

But look! There comes a shadow up the surface of the water-the element breaks and a human form arises. It is the pear diver! He shakes his head smartly then strikes quickly out, with one hand firmly closed. But he goes not toward the boat. He turns his head to the shore, and his strokes are long and stout.

Bella started eagerly forward, and then ank back again. Her lips moved, and an earnest prayer of thanksgiving went up to The pearl diver landed, and walked proud

y up to where the baronet stood.
"Sir John," he said, "your long-sought prize is gained and so is mine. Here is the

He extended his hand as he spoke, and i it was one shell of the huge oyster, filmy, muscular substance still adhered to the shell, and in the midst of it was the nassive pearl!"

"It is not the one!" uttered Condor Sud-"No-it cannot be!" responded the bare

"Let me see!" shouted an old diver, working his way through the crowd. "I am the one who first found it, and I know it well, for I not only opened the shell and thus killed the ayster, but I measured the pearl. Ha! 'tis the one-the very one! and here is where I notched the shell in opening it

Gentlemen, this is the pearl!" "Sir John," now spoke the chief magis trate, who had stood close by the baronet 'you cannot retract. By my soul, he mus be a wretch indeed, who could snatch re-ward from such devoted love and matchess daring!"
"Aye, aye!" shouted a hundred tongues

"It must be the pearl," uttered the baro

He looked up as he spoke, and found that his child was already clasped within her lover's embrace, and that upon his bosom she was weeping for frantic joy. He dared say no more.

Condor Sudham cast one look of intense chagrin upon the happy couple, and then

turned away.
Within a week, Allan Wilton held Bella o his bosom, and she was his for life; and within the next week he gained permission o fish for pearls during one year in any place which was not yet let out. He en gaged his divers, and went to the place of which he had once spoken to Bella, and there he went to work. People wondered at the vast supply of pearls he gained, and great effort was made to buy him off. But ne maintained his exclusive right for the season, and at the expiration of that time e stood second only to Sir John in wealth among all the men of the country. But this was only secondary in his life cup That one prize which he gained, when he vent down amid the mad waters of the Bangale, was the brightest jewel in his crown of life-the "pearl of great price."

An Amateur Astronomer.

-Yankee Blade.

From an illustrated paper in the June Century we quote the following: 'The amateur astronomer became the happy possessor of the new instrunent, which proved to be one of the lnest the Clarks had ever made. But the problem still remained of having his telescope permanently mounted. In this-for he liked to do things as simply and cheaply as possible-he had recourse to mother wit. Procuring a large piece of timber he sunk it deep in the ground in the back yard of his little house on Vincennes Avenue. near Ellis Park, and about two blocks from the Dearborn Observatory. Around this timber he built what his friends used laughingly to call a cheese-box,' on the top of which he placed a dome that could be turned around easily at will. Most of the work he did with his own hands; and it was with this tittle telescope, thus rudely mounted, that the modest, quiet shorthand reporter made his first important discoveries of double starsdiscoveries which a few years later at tracted the attention and commanded the admiration of the leading scienti-

fic men in Europe. "All this time he went on with his regular work, was at his place in court every day, working the usual business hours. In the evening he went into his 'cheese-box' and studied the heavens till daylight drove him to his bed. No wonder that when a visitor, perhaps from Europe, went in search of this sleepless, sharp-sighted astronomer to pay his respects and make a visit to his observatory he was told by the street children that Mr. Burnham was a "queer man, who lived nights in that cheese-box." His neighbors generally knew but little about him, and did not know what to make of the odd-looking structure in his back yard; and younger people associated the star-gazer with vague ideas of necromancy, fortune-telling, and magical in-

A Change of Instrument.

"I've just written a waltz. Got a dano? I'll try to run over it for you." "No, I haven't a plano, but I have a log. You might try it on him.-Harper's Bazar.

A Tired Skeleton.

Living Skeleton (only one in America, at dime museum) — These folks make me tired " Sympathetic Visitor-"In WHY ?"

"Here I am earning \$500 a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hour after hour, day in an' day out, one old woman after another stops an' chins and chins at me about the things I

Weekly. Five Ways to Cure a Cold. 1. Bathe the feet in hot water and

drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with sait water and renain in warm room.

2. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour. Sauff up the nostrils hot sait water every three hours.

4. Inhale ammonia or menthol.

5. Take four hours' active exercise in the open air. — Medical News.

How the Co Constituents in a Certain tive Weary.

"Yes, the legislatur' has adjourned. and the statesmen hev returned to their constituents," he said, in answer to the question. "Our states our particular jim-dandy statesman— returned with the rest. He was sent down to represent our neck o' woods. He was supposed to be Dan'l Webster, Henry Clay, and John C. Calhoun biled down and canned up. He was supposed to be sharper than razors and wiser than owls. He bellowed for reform, bellowed for improvements, and shouted for glory. That cantankerous cuss was going to amend at least 400 laws, reform every department of state, secure our country a hundred privileges, and knock the tar out of things in general. We were waiting for him when he returned. He was first struck by old Pete Jackson, who observed:

"'Look-a-yere, Johnson, whar's that law fur my mill dam?"

"'Killed in committee of the whole," was the reply.
"'You blamed reptile! Didn't we

send you down than to boss the committee of the hole and everybody else? I want that ar mill dam or blood? "And Hi Woods was next in lin

and he said: "Look-a-yere, Johnson, where's that 'ere law to protect my fish pond?

"Crowded out by the bill on light houses.' She was, ch! Durn your pictur'. but do you stand thar and tell me that you let some ramshackle tight-house way off on Lake Erie knock the stuf-

fin' outer my fish pond up yere! What

did we send ye down thar fur? What was ye doin' all this time?' "And the third man was Uncle Dave Baker, who led off with:

" Look-a-yere. Johnson, whar's that new skule district fur my section P" "'It was knocked out in trying to

amend the title.' "She was, eh? Do you tell me that you sot right thar and didn't have the title all right? That you let that 'ere house bust up that bill and never got. up and uttered one yell? Johnson, I kin lick you with one hand tied to-

my foot, and I'll be durned if Idon't do "There was twenty-seven of us between his house and the depot, all with a few remarks to make. About thirty waited on him next day, and the next he broke for the woods, and is at present located in a swamp about seven miles away. He may be in along toward corn-planting, but if he is thar's about fifty more of our people waiting to interview him. We are bound to make him tired."-New York

The Work of Modern Chemistry. Some years ago, in the course of a conversation with an eminent mathematician, I asked in all seriousness whether he could give me a definition of mathematics that would convey to my mind even a faint idea of the object in view in mathematical investigation. He replied: "It is impossible. to give such a definition—as impossible as it is in the case of chemistry." "But," said I, "I think I can give a definition of chemistry which would have some value;" and then, with a little time to think, I suggested a definition, which elicited this remark: "I could certainly give an equally bald definition of mathematics." have frequently thought of this subject since, and have wondered whether it is possible to convey to the minds of those who are not chemists a clear idea in regard to the work chemists are doing. The difficulties are great -as great, I suppose, as in the case of mathematics; for chemists are no longer-engaged in the study of familiar phenomena, but are dealing with matters which lie far beyond the limits of ordinary observation. Still, I have thought it worth while to make the attempt, and it has seemed to me that I might accomplish my object best by calling attention to a few of the most important discoveries which have recently been made in the field of chemistry, and making such comments upon. them as may serve to indicate what, relations exist between these discover-

lar Science Monthly. A Motion to Suspend the Rules.

ies and the science as a whole.-Popu-

The little boy was on his knees in his little night-dress saying his prayers, and his little sister couldn't resist the temptation to tickle the soles of his little feet. He stood it as long as he could, and then he said: "Please, God, excuse me while I

Francisco Chronicle. The British Royal China.

knock the stuffing out of Nellie. -San

I read in a contemporary that the value of the china at Buckingham palace and at Windsor "exceeds £200,-000." I should think it does, and £400,000 would not be an extravagant estimate, considering that the Sevres dessert service in the green drawingroom at Windsor is valued at £100,-000, and the Rose du Barri vases, in the corridor, at \$50,000, while there are six Sevres vases at Buckingham palace for which there would be an eager competition if they were put up to-morrow at £30,000. The whole of ought to cut to get fat."-New York , this china belongs to the crown, which practically means that it is the property of the country, as, indeed, ought to be, considering that the whole of it was paid for (principally during the reign of George IV.) by the taxpayers. - London Truth.

the comic editor. "The past contains all, the future has no promise." "Ahi" replies (Quicuus; "and that is why you print only sixteenth contary jests, I presume."—
Harper's Hesse.